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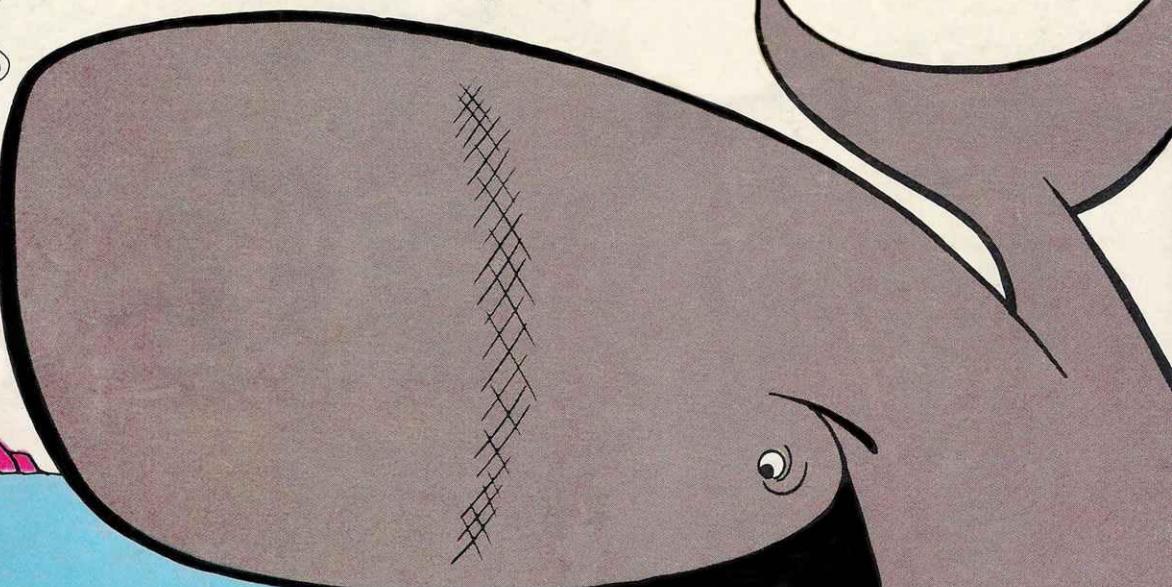
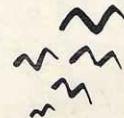
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all new

TEEN-
AGE

PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM

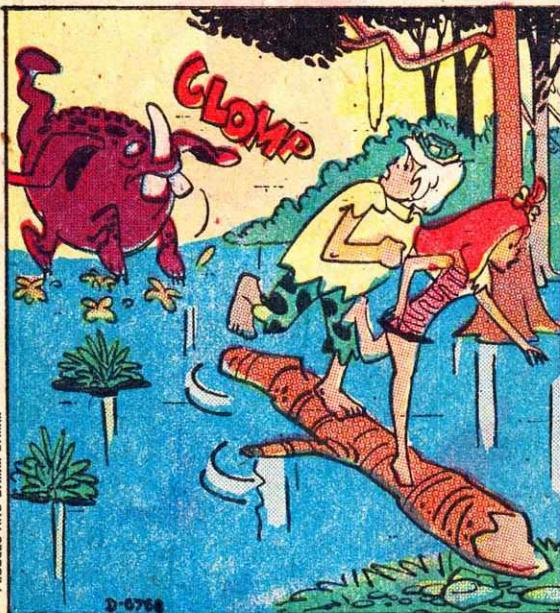
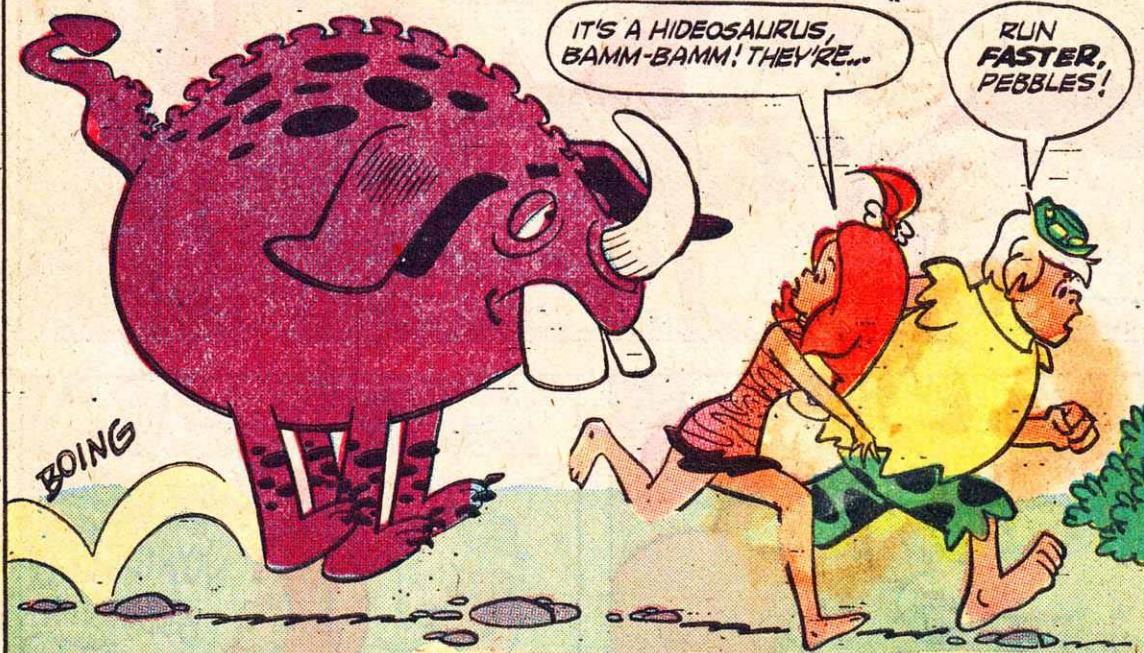
a Hanna-Barbera Production

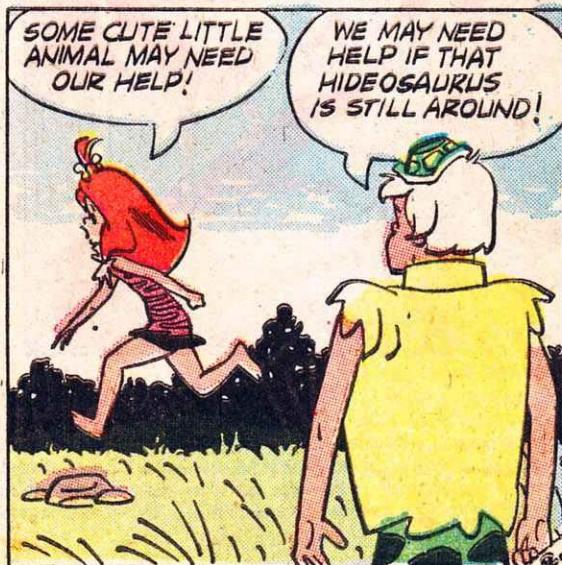
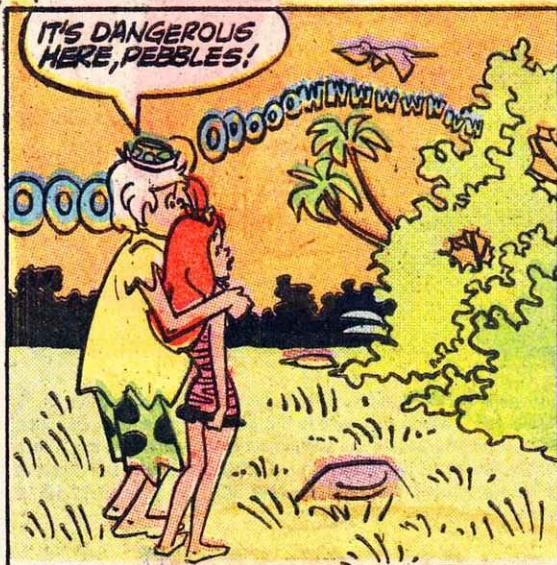
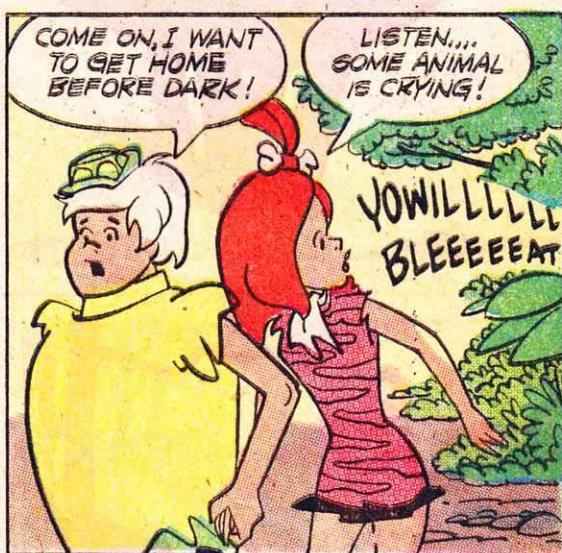
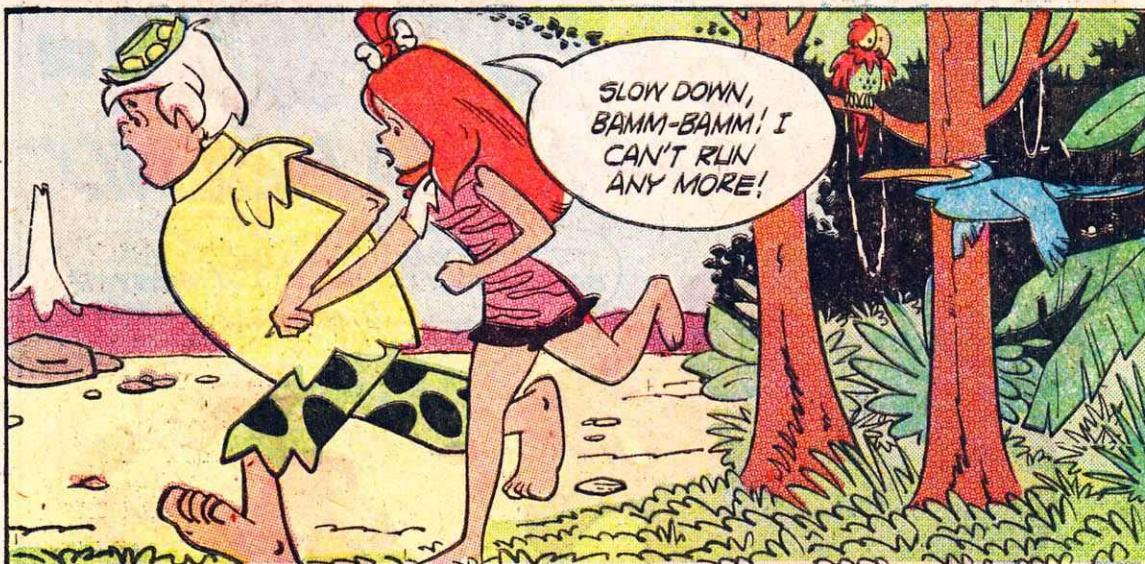


TEEN-
AGE

PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN

"BAMM-BAMM FINDS A FRIEND"

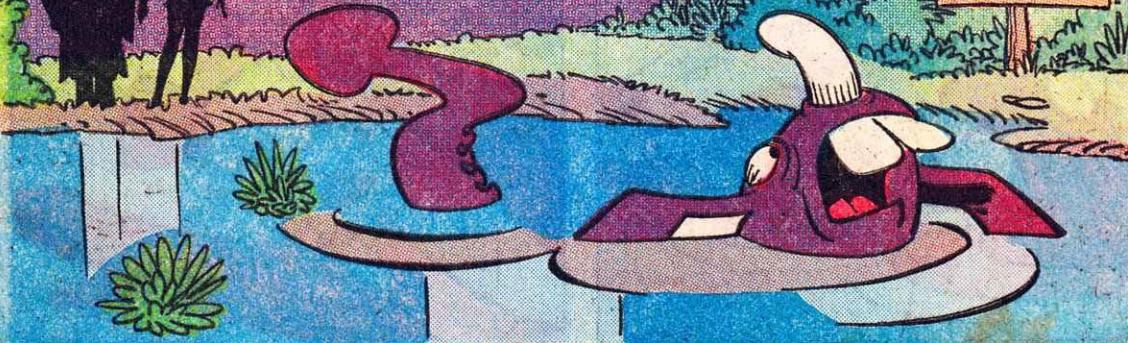




IT'S OLD UGLY! HE'S
SINKING IN THE MUD!

HE'LL DIE,
BAMM-BAMM!

DANGER
QUICKSAND



WE'VE GOT
TO SAVE HIM!

YOU'RE CRAZY! WE
CAN'T GO NEAR THAT
THING! IT'LL KILL
BOTH OF US!

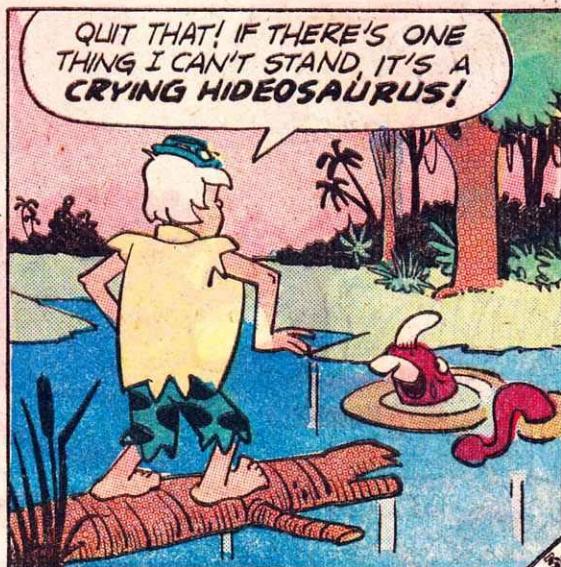
WE CAN'T
LET HIM DIE,
BAMM-BAMM!

UH...



OKAY, I'LL TRY TO HELP HIM
BUT YOU GO HOME! I DON'T
WANT YOU TO GET HURT!

QUIT THAT! IF THERE'S ONE
THING I CAN'T STAND, IT'S A
CRYING HIDEOSAURUS!



GOOD THING HIS
TAIL DIDN'T SINK YET!

HE'S IN
DEEP!

HE'S NOT MOVING.....
AH, HERE HE COMES!

MADE
IT!

OH, NO! NOW, TO SHOW ME
HE REALLY LIKES ME... HE'S GOING
TO EAT ME ALL UP!

NOW CUT
THAT OUT!

LAY OFF, WILL YA? I DON'T
BELIEVE IN KISSIN' ON THE
FIRST DATE!

PEBBLES WILL
BE SATISFIED!

OLD UGLY HAS
BAD BREATH!

YOU RESCUED THE
HIDEOOSAURUS,
BAMM-BAMM, YOU'RE
WONDERFUL!

HOW DID YOU
KNOW, PEBBLES?

I JUST
GUESSED!

VUULUCHHHH!

GO ON, BEAT IT!
GO BACK TO THE
SWAMP!

GET MY GUN,
BETTY! I'VE GOT
TO SAVE BAMM-
BAMM!

WHAT DIDJA DO THAT
FOR? I WOULD'A GOT
HIM RIGHT BETWEEN
THE EYES!

HE'S
HARMLESS,
DAD! HE WANTS
TO BE FRIENDS!

I GUESS HE WANTS
TO BE MY PET!

BUT WHERE
WILL HE SLEEP?

ANY PLACE
HE WANTS,
BETTY!

OH, NO! THAT
MUDDY THING
ISN'T SLEEPING
IN MY HOUSE!

BARNEY, YOU'RE
NOT EATING
YOUR BRONTO
STEW!

I GOT A
FUNNY FEELIN'
I'M BEING WATCHED!

I KNEW
IT!

RELAX, DAD! HE
WON'T HANG AROUND
VERY LONG!

LUCKY HE'S TOO BIG TO GET
INTO THE HOUSE OR HE'D
WANT TO SLEEP IN MY ROOM!

BED
DROWN
HIGH

NOT EVEN
POP SNORES
THAT LOUD!

GET THAT CRITTER
OUT OF HERE,
BAMM-BAMM!

YOU HEARD MY
FATHER, OUT!

NOW, STOP TRYING TO GET IN
THE HOUSE AND SCARING PEOPLE,
YOU HEAR?!

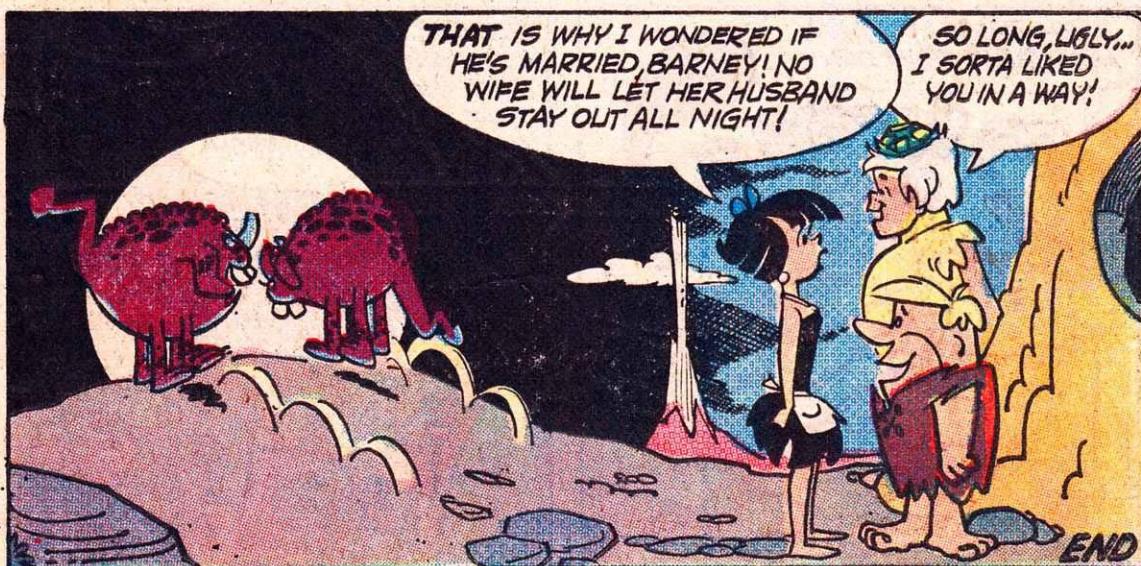
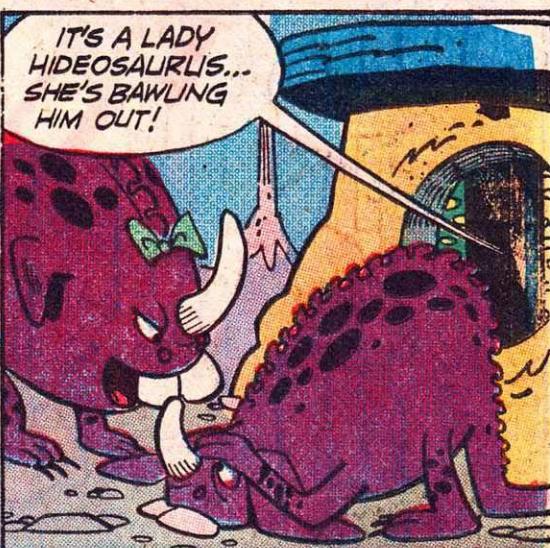
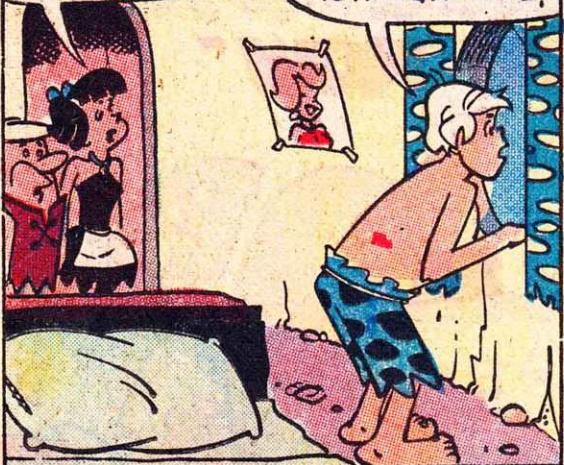
I WONDER IF
HE'S MARRIED,
BARNEY?

WOTTA
DUMB
QUESTION!
WHO'D
MARRY
HIM!

IT IS NOT A
DUMB QUESTION!

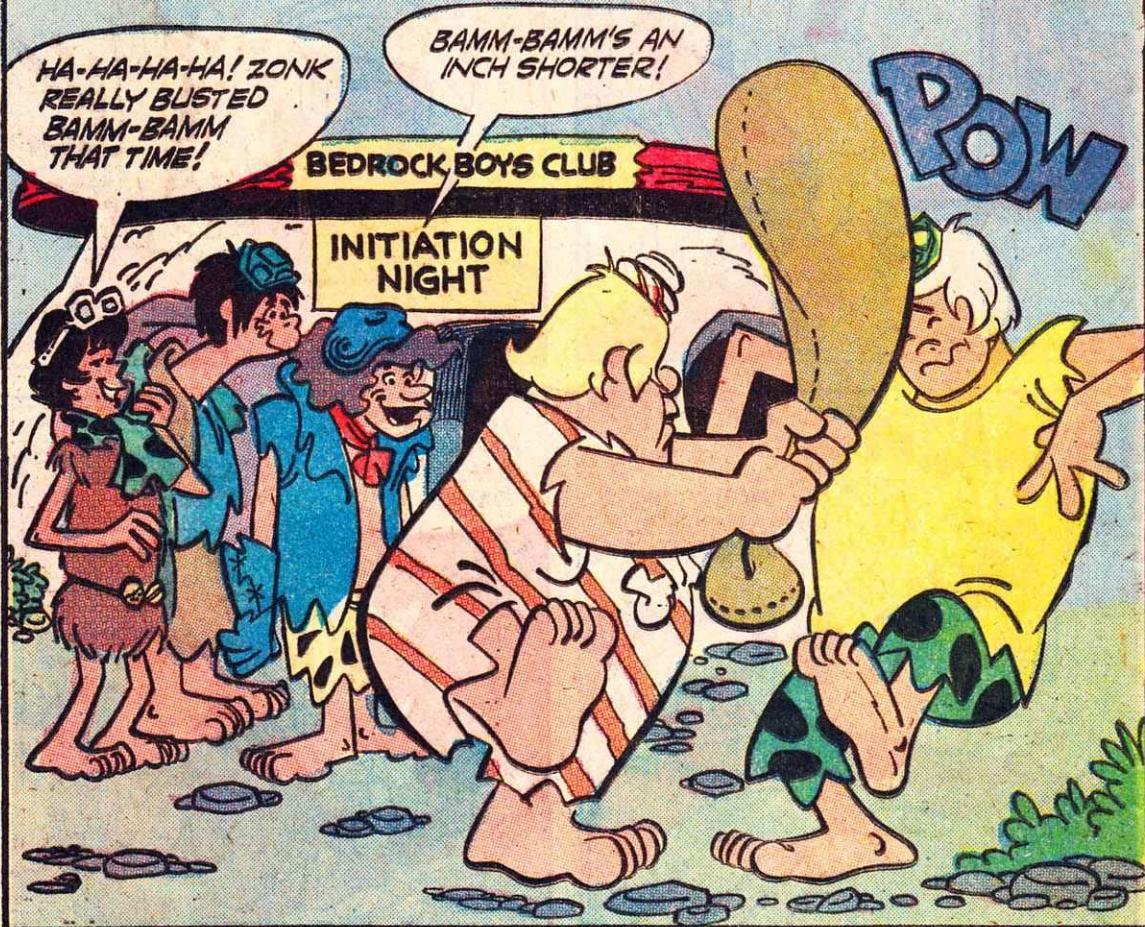
HOW LONG
ARE YOU GOING
TO HANG AROUND?

HE MAY NEVER GO AWAY! I
SHOULDN'T HAVE PULLED HIM
OUT OF THE MUD!



TEEN-AGE

PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN "WHOSE POW NOW"



COME ON,
ZONK! YOU'RE
NOT AFRAID OF
BAMM-BAMM!
YOU'RE
STRONG!

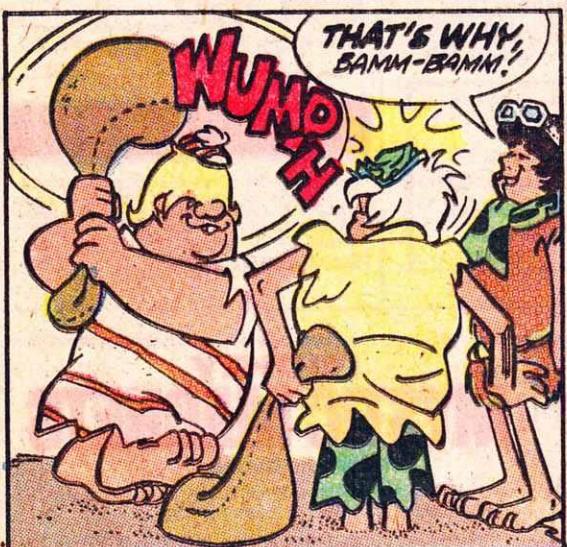
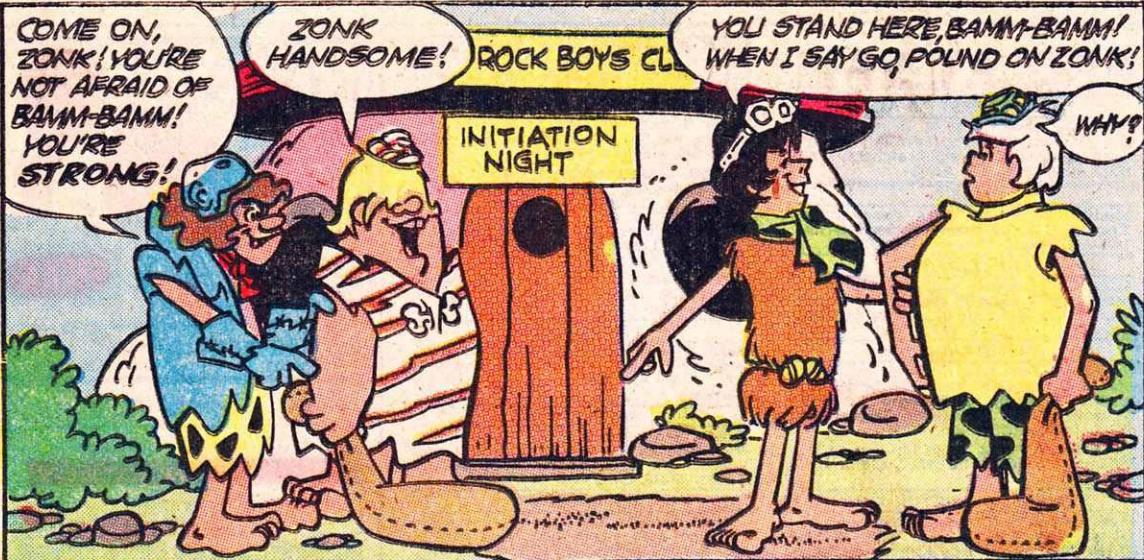
ZONK
HANDSOME!

ROCK BOYS CL

YOU STAND HERE, BAMM-BAMM!
WHEN I SAY GO, POUND ON ZONK!

INITIATION
NIGHT

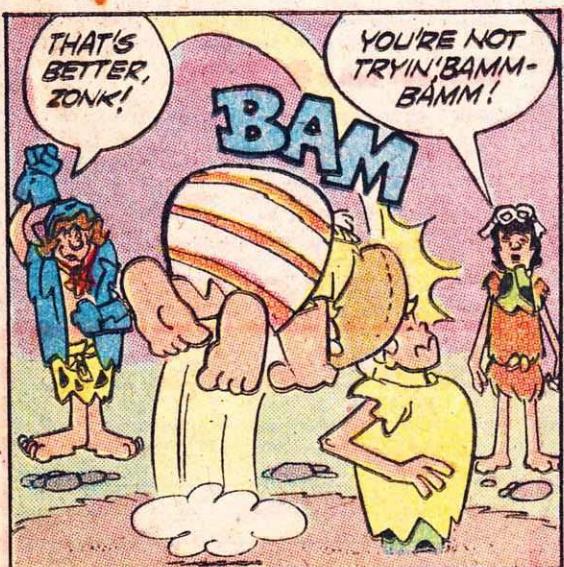
WHY?



THAT'S WHY,
BAMM-BAMM!



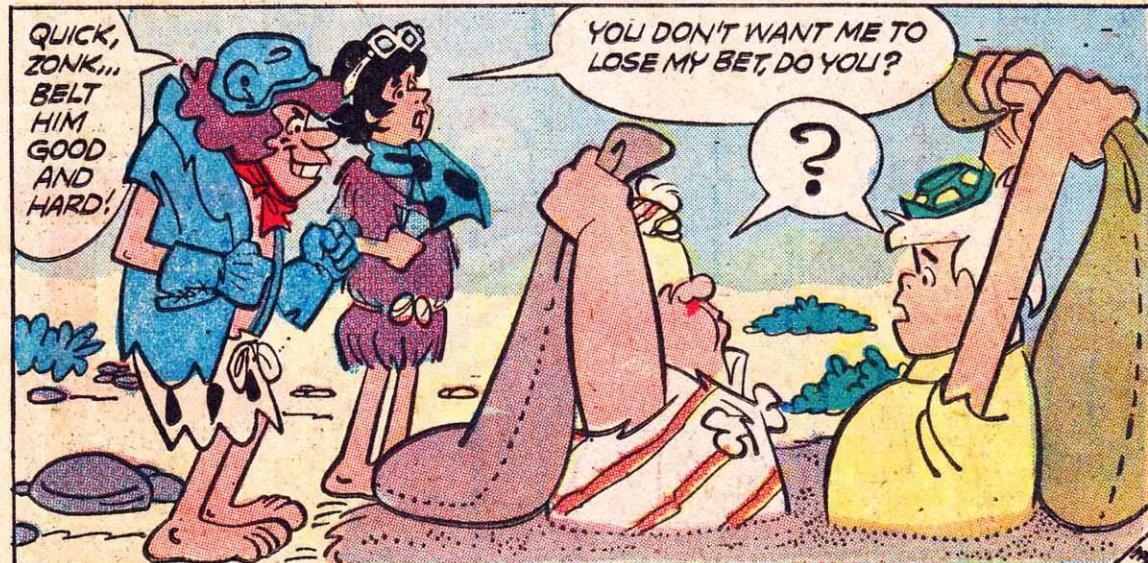
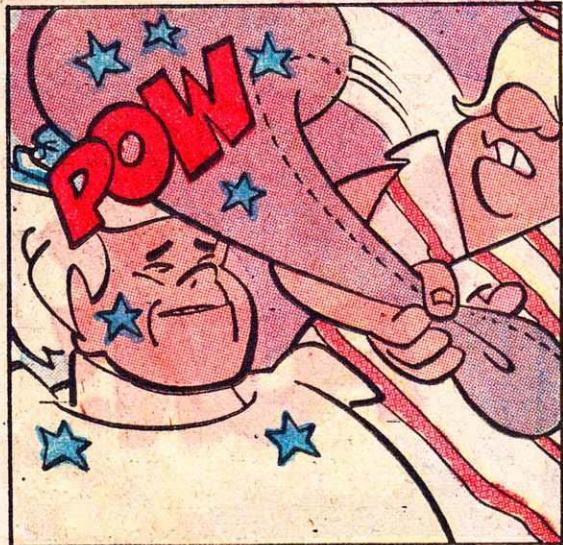
I'LL LOSE MY BET WITH
BRUNO IF YOU DON'T SNAP
OUT OF IT, BAMM-BAMM!



YOU'RE NOT
TRYIN' BAMM-
BAMM!



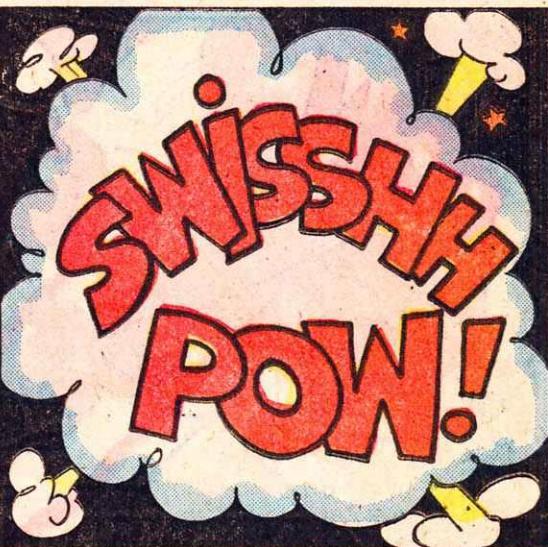
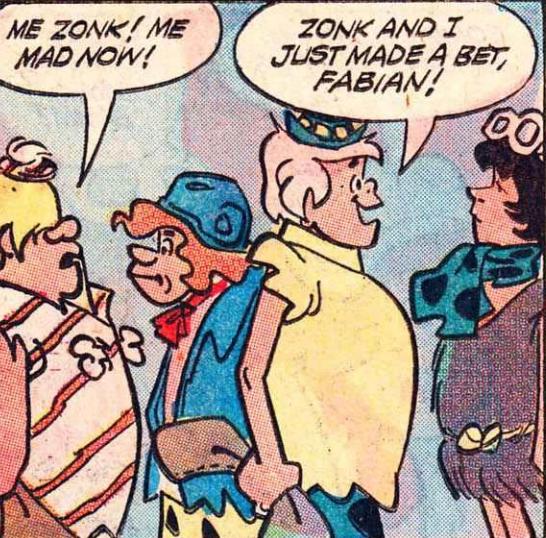
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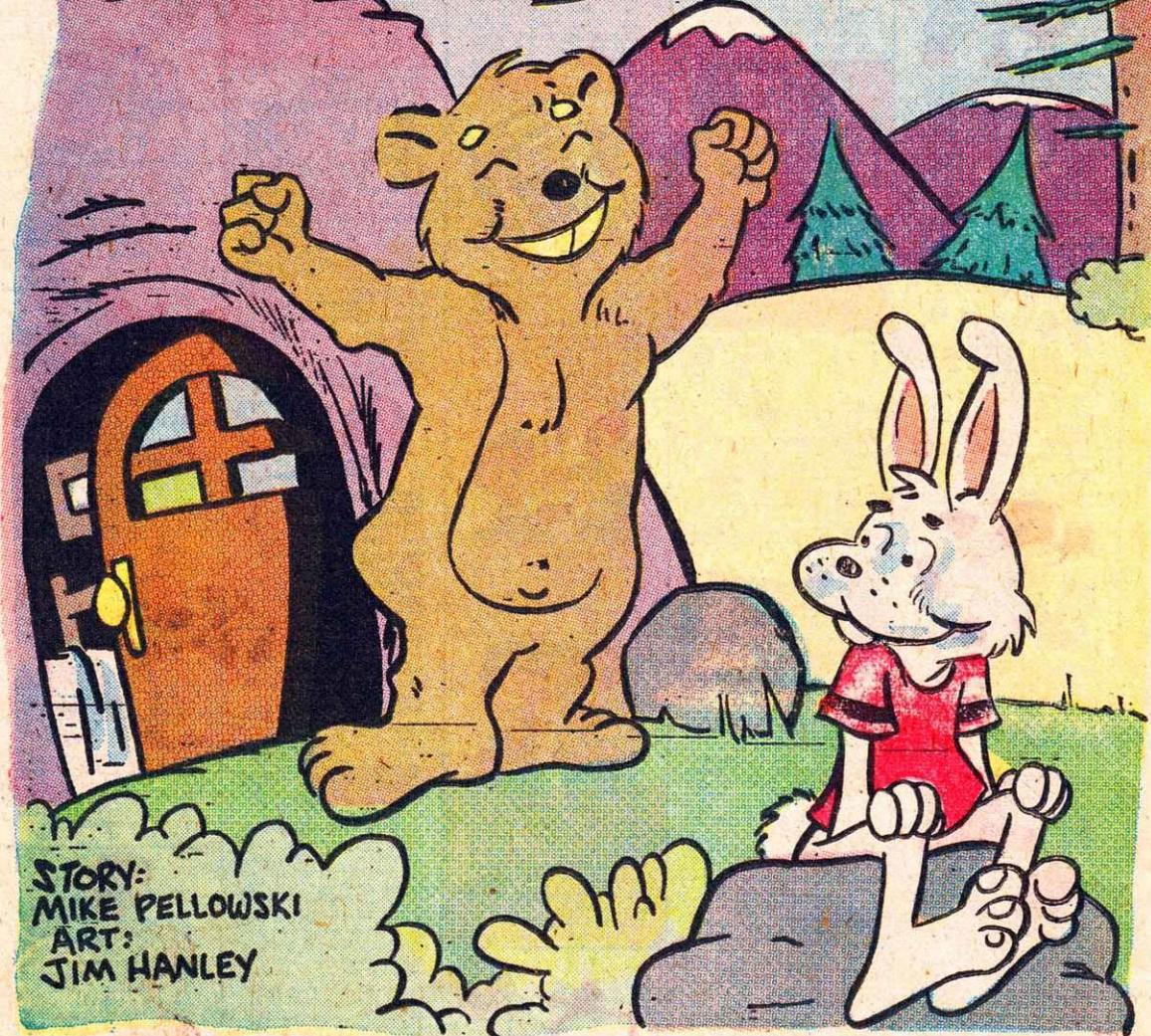
ONE MINUTE,
ZONK!

WHAT ARE YOU
DOING? YOU'RE
SUPPOSED TO
HIT ZONK, NOT
HELP HIM!

WHACK HIM,
ZONK!



BUDDY BEAR'S WRESTLING MATCH



STORY:
MIKE PELLOWSKI
ART:
JIM HANLEY

It was springtime in Yellowstone National Park. All of the bears were just waking up from their long, winter sleep. The birds were singing. Bees were buzzing and trout were splashing in the babbling brook. It was a very beautiful day. Buddy Bear rolled over in his bed. His cave was warm and cozy. He wanted to catch a few extra minutes of sleep. He wasn't lazy. He had gone to bed late last winter and was catching up on the sleep he had missed. He pulled his pillow over his head and stuffed the corners into his furry ears. He tossed and turned. "What is all that noise?" he mumbled.

Suddenly, he heard a robin's cheerful tune. His eyelids snapped open. He sat up in his bed. His lips curled up into a big, bear grin. He leaped out of his

bed. "It's Spring!" he shouted happily. "It's Spring! It's Spring! It's time for fun! It's time to smell the flowers! It's time to pick berries and eat delicious, sweet honey! Hoo-Ray!" he yelled.

Buddy Bear ran out into the sunshine. Buddy's friend, Walt Rabbit, was waiting at the cave's opening. Buddy wasn't a full-grown bear. He was only a few feet taller than his rabbit friend. Buddy was the smallest bear in the park. "I thought you'd never wake up!" said Walt. "I could hear you snoring miles away," he added. Buddy knew his furry friend was only teasing. Walt and Buddy both laughed.

"Was it a hard winter?" questioned Buddy.

"It was terribly cold. We had a lot of sleet and snow. Food was scarce; but everyone made it through."

without much trouble." answered Walt.

"I'm glad," remarked Buddy.

"Are you hungry?" questioned Walt.

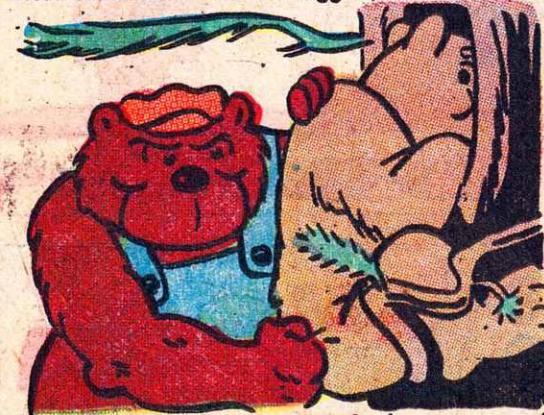
"I'm hungry as a bear!" growled Buddy.

"Then what are we waiting for? Let's go over to the berry bushes and the honey tree!" suggested Walt. Buddy nodded and off they ran.

Buddy was the first bear to reach the berry patch. He got there faster because he was smaller and quicker than his bigger, stronger, bear buddies. Walter Rabbit began to munch on juicy blackberries. Buddy headed straight for the honey tree. He climbed up to the hollow spot in the tree trunk where the bees lived. He reached in and scooped out a pawfull of sweet, tasty honey. He began to lap it up with his tongue.

The other bears greeted each other as they all lumbered into the clearing where the berry bushes grew. "Look!" said an old brown bear. "Buddy has beaten us to the honey tree. We'll all have to wait our turn." First come-first serve was the law of the woods.

"I'm not waiting my turn. I want honey now!" snarled Bruiser Bear. Bruiser was a grizzly bear and a mean customer. He was the biggest, meanest bear in



the woods. He walked over to the honey tree and pulled Buddy down out of the branches.

"Hey, what's the big idea? I was here first!" said Buddy.

"I'm the biggest, so I eat first! Want to fight about it?" growled Bruiser.

Everyone thought Buddy would back away. Bruiser was much bigger and tougher than Buddy. "I'll fight

about it if I have to!" replied Buddy. "Rules are made to be kept. We're not wild animals. We're civilized bears. You can't break the rules. I'll stop you even if I have to fight you!" shouted the smaller bear. All of the bears applauded Buddy's bravery. They knew he was right. They admired him even though they didn't believe he had a chance of beating Bruiser.

"Let's wrestle!" said Bruiser. Buddy accepted the challenge.



"Wait one second!" yelled Walt Rabbit. Walt came out of the berry patch and whispered something into Buddy's ear. Walt then made a motion with his paw as if demonstrating something. Buddy smiled and nodded.

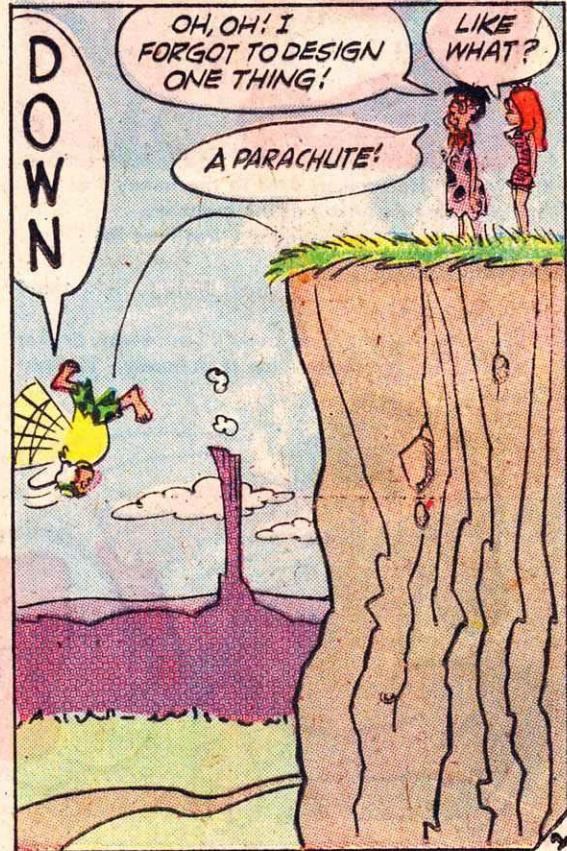
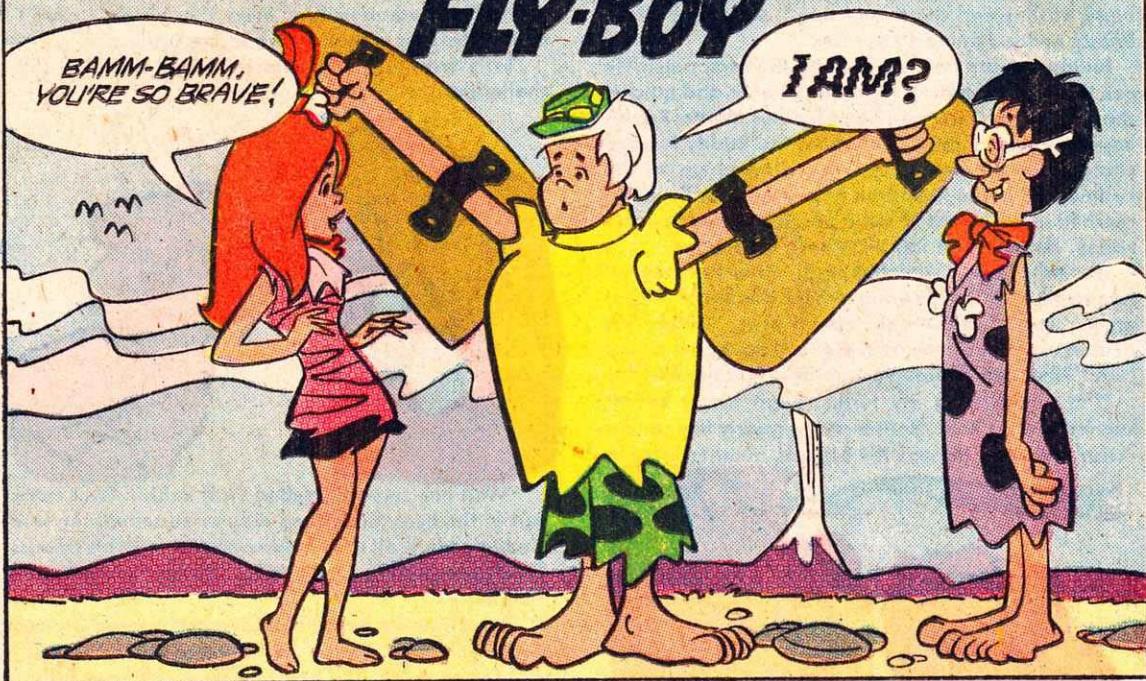
"Wrestling by bear rules. Let's go!" roared Bruiser. Bruiser charged. Buddy side-stepped him.

"You're a fat, flea bag and your teeth are falling out!" teased Buddy. The remark made Bruiser very mad. He was so angry that he didn't watch what he was doing. He grabbed for Buddy but missed. Buddy got behind Bruiser. He raised his paw and chopped Bruiser on the back of the neck. The blow knocked Bruiser to the ground.

"Hey! That's not fair! You didn't follow the bear wrestling rules. That was a rabbit punch!" screamed Bruiser. Buddy smiled and winked at Bruiser. The big bear finally realized that rules were made to be followed. He apologized and boosted Buddy back up into the honey tree. He then patiently awaited his turn.



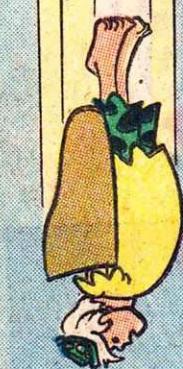
**TEEN-
AGE** PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN
"FLY-BOY"



THERE GOES THE
NEIGHBORHOOD!

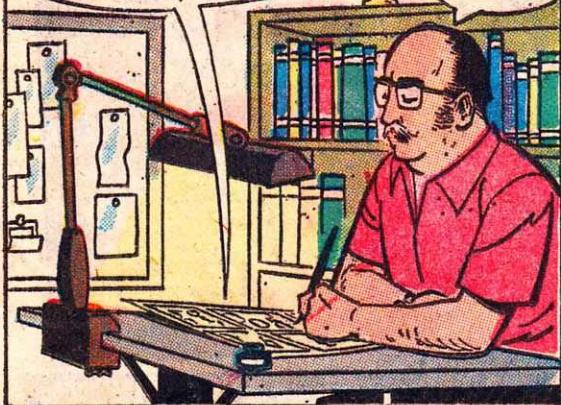
HOLD
IT!

WHY,
BAMM-BAMM?



YOU COULD GET ME
KILLED IN THIS STORY!
THEN WHERE WOULD
YOU BE?

OUT OF
A JOB,
BAMM-
BAMM!



HURRY!

I AM!
HAYSTACKS
TAKE TIME TO
DRAW, YOU
KNOW!



THANKS,
PAL!

DON'T
MENTION IT!



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ARE YOU HURT,
BAMM-BAMM?

SHUCKS
NO, PEBBLES!
ONE
THING
PUZZLES
ME...

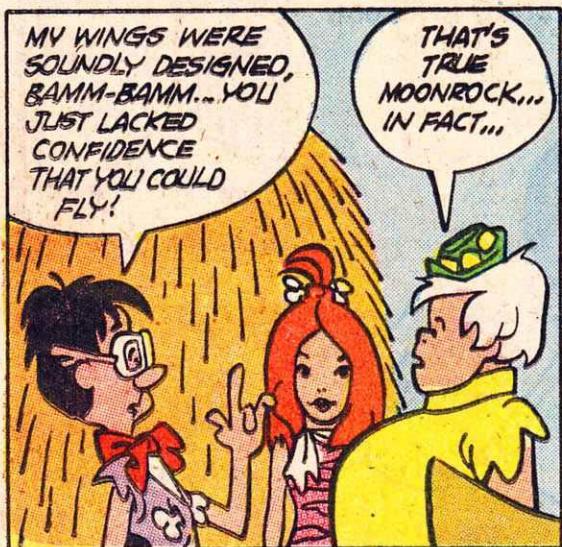
WHERE DID THAT
HAYSTACK COME
FROM?

AND WHAT'S A
HAYSTACK?



MY WINGS WERE
SOUNDLY DESIGNED,
BAMM-BAMM... YOU
JUST LACKED
CONFIDENCE
THAT YOU COULD
FLY!

THAT'S
TRUE
MOONROCK...
IN FACT...



...I'M SURE I CAN'T FLY!
FLYING'S FOR THE BIRDS!



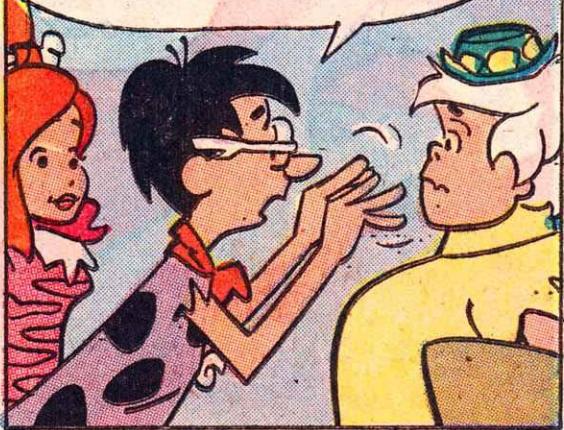
LATER



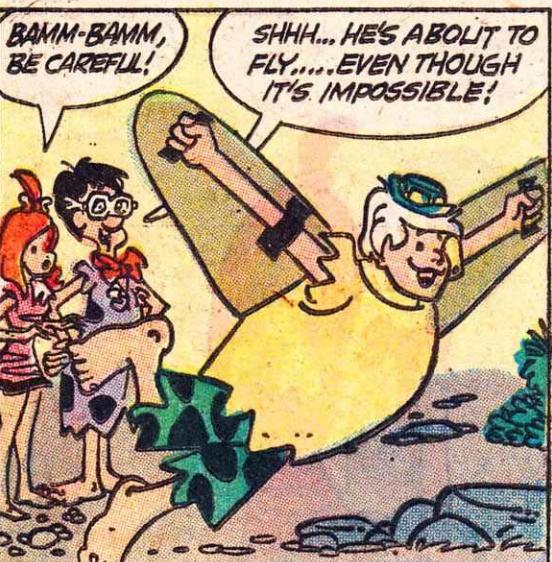
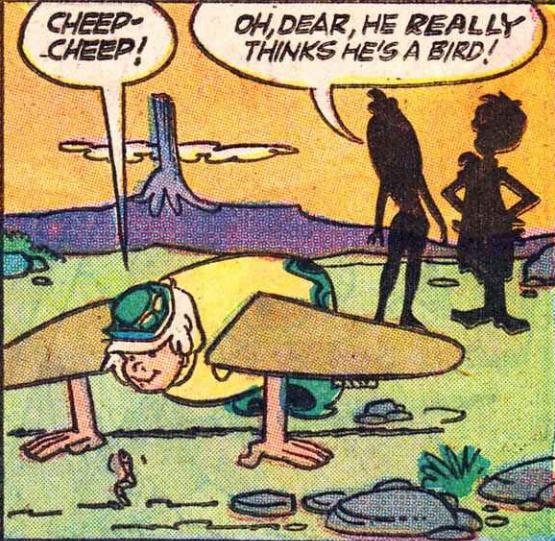
NEXT DAY



YOU ARE SLEEPING, BAMM-BAMM, WHEN YOU AWAKEN, YOU WILL NOT REMEMBER THIS BUT YOU WILL BE ABLE TO FLY LIKE A BIRD!

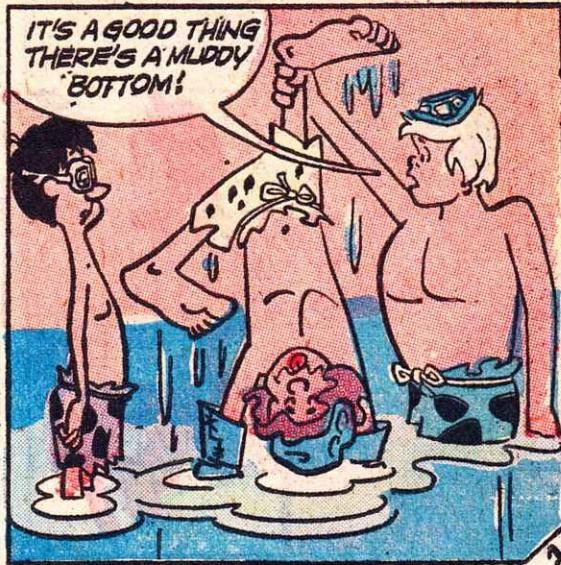
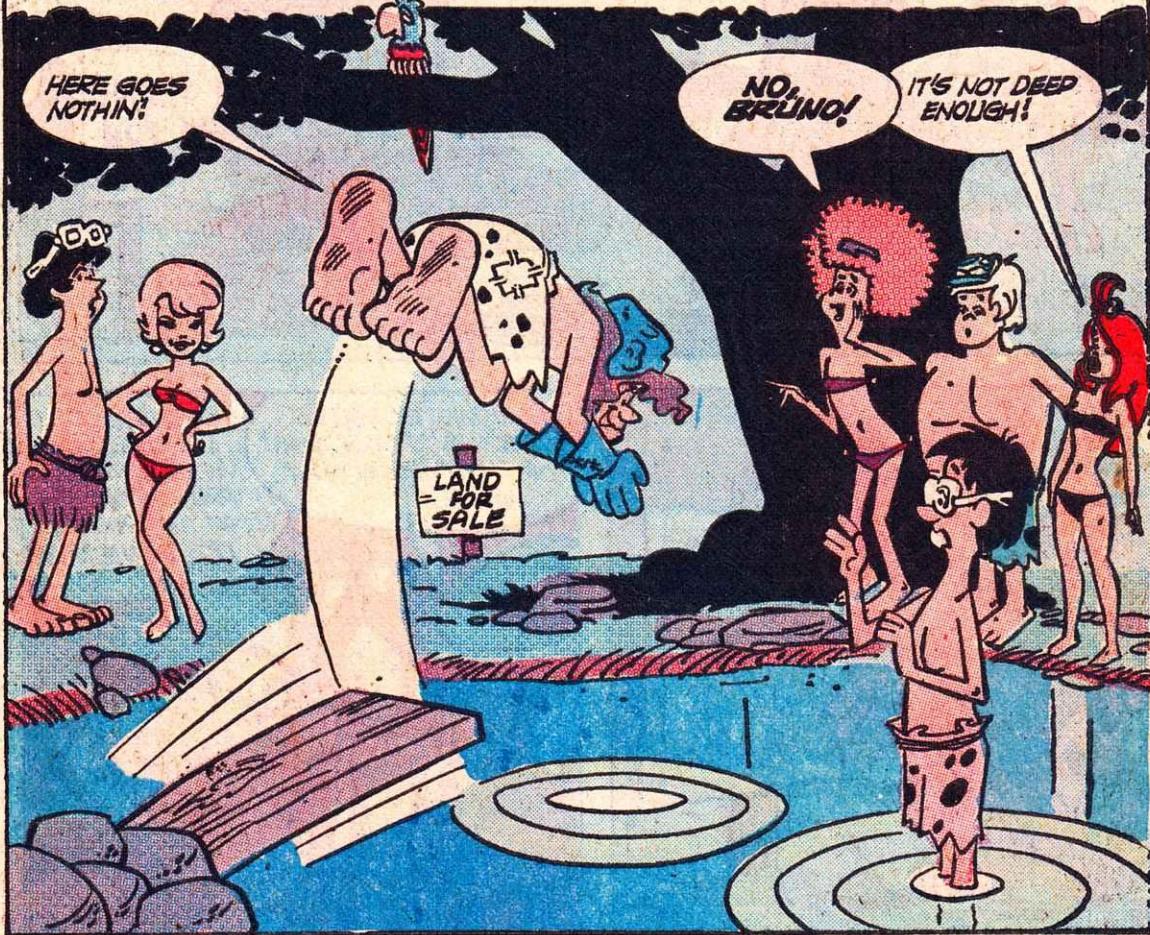


WHEN I SNAP MY FINGERS, YOU WILL AWAKEN... WHEN I SNAP THEM AGAIN, YOU WILL COMPLETELY FORGET THESE INSTRUCTIONS!



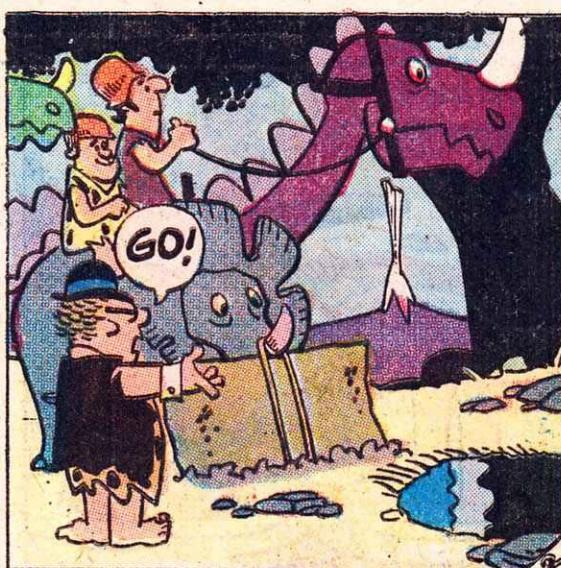
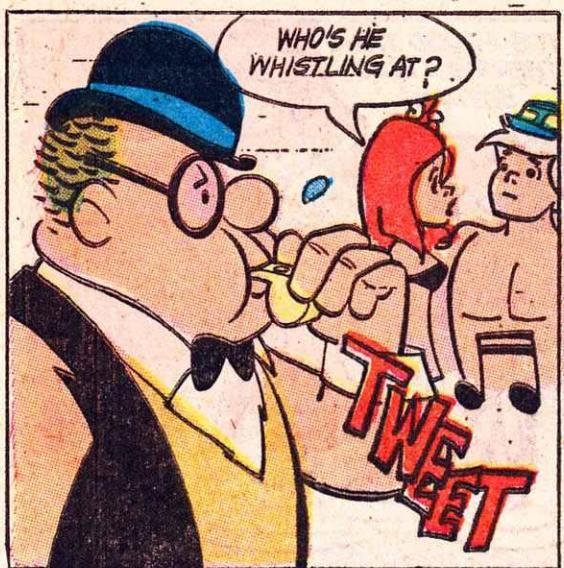


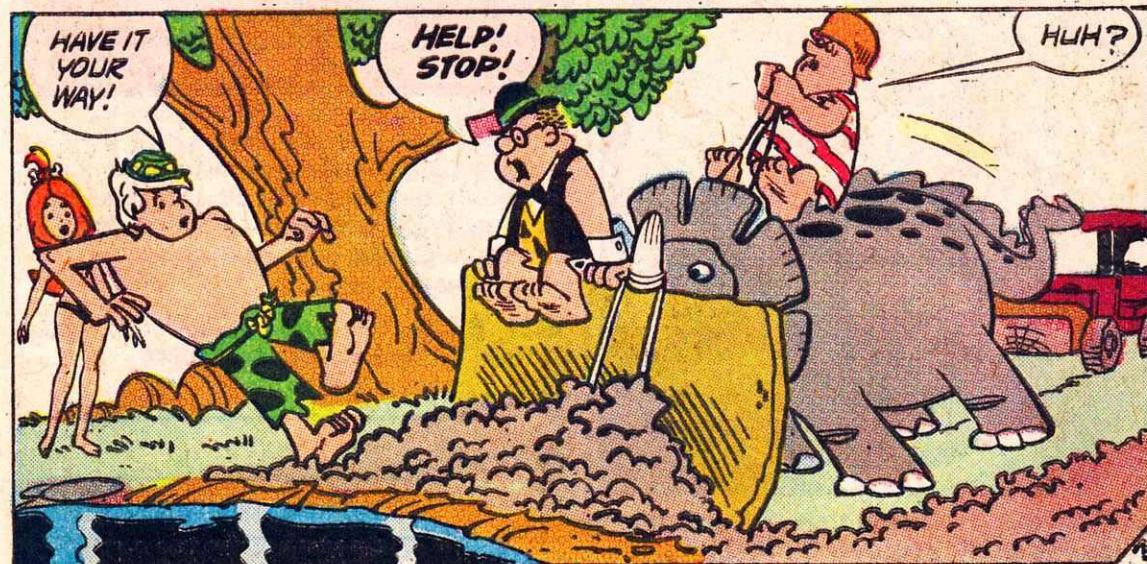
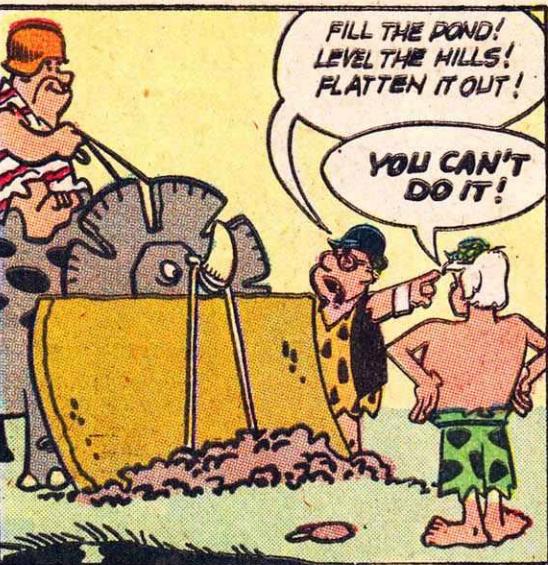
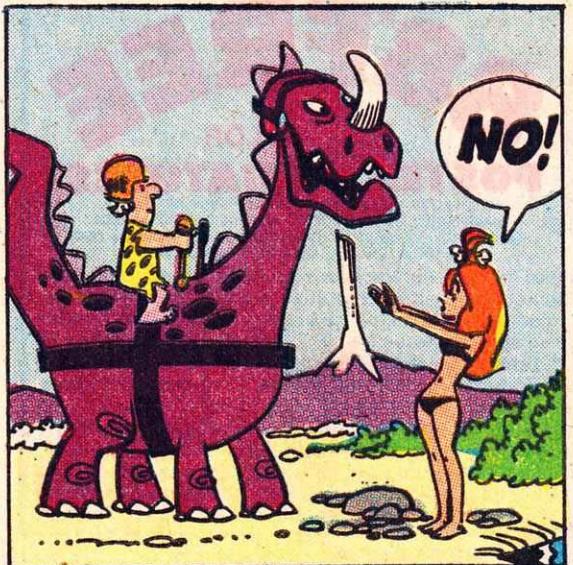
**TEEN-
AGE** **PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN**
"THE OLD SWIMMIN' HOLE"



HEY, PEBBLES, LOOK!
THAT GUY MUST HAVE
TAKEN THE WRONG
TURN!

THIS IS THE PLACE,
CLARENCE!





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